

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

192 THAMPHAMKAT.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1794, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected, unimpaired and valuable for the most part. It is published at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free. Address the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROUSE WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 25, Order Sons of St. George, occupies Mercury Hall, 192 Thampthamkat, from Monday to Wednesday.

COURT WATSON, No. 270, Foresters of America—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Jones, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allen, President; Patrick P. Reynolds, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss Margaret Allen, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THURGOOD, No. 2—President, Mrs. Catherine Miller; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Thompson. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Schwarz, Chairman; Commander, Robert E. Franklin, Recorder; Records and Signs. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 2, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey, James G. Welch, Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

ORAN LODGE, No. 124—John Yale, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

## Local Matters.

### R. I. Coal Again.

Messrs. Whitney, Foss and Weld, the promoters of the Rhode Island Coal Mines enterprise, at Portsmouth, and who visited the mines last week, expressed themselves as well pleased with the outlook and they promise great things in the near future. They have now 188 men on the pay roll at the mines and they are distributing quite a sum of money in that town. They say they will have 600 at work just as soon as quarters can be prepared for them. They are now building five large three-story brick houses which will contain some ten tenements each, in which the miners are to be housed. They have six diamond drills at work employing some six to ten men each. The foremen of each are high salaried men drawing some sixty dollars a week each. The work of pumping out the old mine still goes on night and day, but they expect to have the mine in condition for operation very soon. Some coal has already been taken out. The company has actually bought some three hundred acres of land and have secured options, leases and mining rights on some 3000 more acres.

### Board of Aldermen.

There have been three short meetings of the board of aldermen this week and the business transacted has been largely of a routine nature. At the meeting on Monday evening the final bills of the year were looked over, and at the meeting on Tuesday evening they were approved and ordered paid. At the meeting on Thursday evening there was an informal talk about matters connected with Easton's Beach and the committee that was appointed some time ago to consider improvements to be made here announced that they would be ready to report at the meeting next Thursday. Regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved and the meeting then adjourned.

The Newport Horticultural Society will observe its twentieth anniversary by a dinner and entertainment in Mercury Hall on Tuesday evening, January 11. The committee in charge consists of Col. Andrew K. McEllobb, chairman; Alexander McEllobb, secretary; Herbert Bliss, John P. Hammond, James J. Sullivan, and Charles Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin G. Omsau spent the Christmas holidays in Newport.

### Christmas Day.

Today will be Christmas, the day to which the small boy and the small girl and many of larger growth have looked forward with increasing eagerness of anticipation ever since last year. It promises now to be a typical Christmas weather, with the single exception of the white mantle of snow that is theoretically supposed to cover the ground at this season, but as the patron saint of the day has adopted the aeroplane instead of the traditional sleigh drawn by reindeer it will probably not affect his progress nor interfere with his visits to every good child.

The merchants of Newport have had no reason to complain of the poor shopping weather during the past two weeks and the volume of trade has been very satisfactory. The streets have been thronged with shoppers, especially during the past few days and big throngs have been made in the large stores that had been put in for the holiday trade. Never have the stores of Newport presented a more attractive appearance, nor have the customers had larger opportunities for judicious selection. In many instances persons who have gone to Providence or other larger cities to shop have returned convinced that they could do better right at home, owing to the enterprise of the local business men.

Christmas in Newport will be observed as a general holiday, practically all of the business places being closed for the entire day. Coming on Saturday this year it will make practically two holidays together, which will be appreciated by the workers but which will make some inconvenience for provision dealers and others.

There will be special Christmas services in all the churches, and special Christmas music will be rendered by augmented choirs. In some cases the Sunday schools will give Christmas programmes at the evening services on Sunday. The Sunday School Christmas trees will be given early next week, as will the Christmas tree at the Children's Home.

Newport Lodge of Elks has been working hard to collect the material for their annual distribution of Christmas dinners and supplies to the needy families of the city, and all day Friday the wagons were busy delivering these evidences of Christmas cheer. Although the Elks were not able to raise quite as much money as last year, they succeeded in accumulating enough to insure that no one should go hungry on Christmas. More than 700 baskets of dinners and provisions were distributed as well as a large supply of coal where it was needed. Their efforts were greatly appreciated by the needy families.

Many of Newport's sons and daughters have returned from school and college to spend the holidays.

### Another Hotel Movement.

There is a movement on foot to buy the John N. A. Griswold estate on Bellevue avenue as a site for a new hotel for Newport. This is one of the best sites for such a structure in the city. It is bounded by four streets, Bellevue avenue, Old Beach road, State street and Downing street and contains over 85,000 feet of land. It has a frontage on Bellevue avenue of 250 feet. This estate faces Touro Park for its whole frontage and is a conveniently located for the Bellevue avenue sight. There is no better spot in Newport for a large summer hotel. Here is a splendid chance for the people of the city to show how much interest they have in this important enterprise. The property can be bought for a reasonable figure and a hotel, such as Newport needs, can easily be financed if the people will take hold of the matter in a proper spirit. The city can also well afford to take a financial interest in such a hotel.

Rev. William B. Read will be installed as pastor of the Mount Olivet Baptist Church on January 20. He is at present pastor of the First Baptist Church at Madison, N. J., but will come to Newport the first of the year.

Michael Connell fell from a third story window on West Broadway Sunday night and received serious injuries. He is under treatment at the Newport Hospital.

St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M., will attend church Sunday evening at Emmanuel at the invitation of Rev. Francis M. Wetherill, the curate of the church.

Washington Commandery will observe its regular Christmas day exercises at Masonic Hall today at 12 o'clock.

Hon. and Mrs. A. Herbert Ward of Middletown will start early next week for Eustis, Florida, to spend the winter.

Dr. Horace P. Beck is spending the Christmas holidays at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Mr. T. T. Pittman is spending the holidays in Madison, Wis.

### Collier Nero Goes.

After lying at Sullivan's wharf since the first of last August the United States collier Nero was on Tuesday started on her journey to New York, where she will undergo extensive repairs. That there is enough left of the vessel, after groundlag on Branton's reef in a position where old sailors said she would surely end her days, is entirely due to the advanced method of wrecking by compressed air which was introduced by the Arbuckle Wrecking Company.

The departure for New York on Tuesday was not accomplished without much preparation, and even then there was considerable trepidation among those in charge of the work as to whether the beginning, which was really the most difficult stage of the journey, could be made in safety. All the fall there has been a large force of mechanics employed on the Nero, getting everything in readiness for the journey. It had been expected that she would go long before she did, but owing to the constant work on the cruiser Yankee which required apparatus and men needed for the Nero, the departure was delayed from week to week.

Tuesday morning several tugs were attached to the Nero and the first attempt was made to remove her from the wharf. As the tide was not at its height, the vessel was settled firmly in the mud and the attempt to move her had to be abandoned until there was more water.

It was a little before one o'clock that the second and more successful attempt was made to move the vessel. The tugs again put their lines on board the Nero and a steady pull brought her away from the wharf, stern first. She was headed north and when she reached the breakwater the strong wind required some lively work. The Nero swung to the wind in such a manner that it was found advisable to turn her around then and there, and when it is remembered that she is the largest vessel that was ever in Newport harbor the magnitude of the task can be estimated. Although things looked stormy for a few minutes the turn was made in safety and she was again hitched up to the tug, this time bow first. Then with an adjustment of the lines she was ready for the journey to New York. This was accomplished in safety and the Nero arrived at the New York Navy Yard about 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon after an uneventful trip. The vessel was under the command of Lieutenant Commander H. E. Yarnell of the Torpedo Station.

Rev. William B. Meenan, pastor of St. Mary's church, observed the 25th anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood on Wednesday, celebrating a special mass and also taking part in an entertainment given by the church school. The entertainment also served as the Christmas programme of the St. Mary's school classes, and school closed after the exercises for the usual vacation. Rev. Fr. Meenan addressed the children, and the other priests of the parish, Rev. Frs. Reddy and Tierney, also took part.

The Naval Hospital on the old Maltland place will probably be begun very soon. The contract has been awarded to the Noel Construction Company of Baltimore, which was the successful bidder on the naval hospital for Newport, Chelsea and Portsmouth. The total amount for the three contracts is \$548,000, and probably nearly a third of this amount will be devoted to the Newport establishment.

There was a still alarm Monday noon for a fire on the roof of the Willbur house on Pelham street. Although a box alarm was not sounded, it was found necessary to lay a line of hose and turn on the water before the fire was extinguished. Quite a hole was made in the roof and several hundred dollars will be required to make the repairs. It is supposed to have been caused by a spark from the chimney.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Hicks of Portsmouth celebrated their silver anniversary this week. Mr. Hicks is the town clerk of Portsmouth and the couple have a host of friends who extended their congratulations.

The schooner Kathleen, which was libelled by N. C. Pierson of the Newport shipyard, will be sold by order of the United States court to satisfy the claim.

Dr. John M. Swan has been chosen associate professor of clinical medicine in the Medical-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia.

Hon. William Fiske Sheffield is home from Congress during the holiday recess. Congress convenes again January 4.

Mr. William McLeod has been appointed trustee in bankruptcy in the proceedings against Hermannus Klees.

### St. John's Lodge, A. F. & A. M.

The 160th annual communication was held in St. John's Hall, Masonic Temple, Monday evening. R. W. John F. Clark, District Deputy Grand Master, presided, and installed the officers. The following were chosen:

Worshipful Master—W. David Davis. Senior Warden—Henry H. King. Junior Warden—Frank P. King. Treasurer—W. George C. Lawton. Secretary—W. George Melville. Chaplain—W. Robert S. Burlingame. Senior Deacon—George H. Condon. Junior Deacon—John Scott. Receptor—O. P. Mowry, Jr. Auditor—Samuel Briggs. Marshal—James M. Openshaw. Tyler—J. Gottlieb Spangler. Clerks of the Corporation for three years—R. W. Robert S. Burlingame.

A solid gold Past Master's Jewel was presented to the retiring Master, W. Robert S. Burlingame. The presentation was made by R. W. Robert S. Burlingame.

R. W. Ara Hildreth, who has been the secretary of the lodge for nearly forty years, declined a re-election on account of old age. Ara Hildreth and Judge James G. Topham are the two oldest members of St. John's Lodge, both having been members over sixty years. Mr. Hildreth having been admitted in 1840. He has been an officer of the lodge most of the time since.

### Captain Fullam Leaves.

The departure of Captain William F. Fullam, U. S. N., from the Naval Training Station on December 20, to assume command of the battleship Missouri will be generally regretted by Newporters. During his several years as commandant of the Training Station he has done much to bring the citizens of Newport and the government station into closer relations. It has always been his policy to take the public into his confidence as far as practicable by the regulations. He has believed in publicity for the affairs of the Station and has succeeded well in adjusting whatever minor difficulties may have arisen. Civilians have always been welcomed at the Station during proper hours, and on the days of the weekly battalion drills special provision has been made for their accommodation where they could get the benefit of the whole drill. The weekly parades through the streets of the city by the battalion have proved very popular and were due, entirely to the wish of Captain Fullam that the people of Newport might have frequent opportunity to see the apprentices.

There has not been a winter for many years when there has been so much work in Newport for mechanics and laborers as there is this year. Carpenters and bricklayers especially have been in great demand. The Nurses Home of the Newport Hospital has employed many men in these trades and is still anxious to secure more carpenters. The new house of Arthur Curtis James employs a small army of men, including a host of unskilled laborers, and as soon as the excavating is finished there will be a big demand for skilled mechanics for the work of constructing the building. The Naval Hospital will require men before long, and also the new building for the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. The outlook for the next year or so is very promising for the trades in Newport, for even though the contracts are held by outside parties most of the men employed are Newporters—if they can be obtained.

The funeral of Miss Maud S. Bradley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Bradley, who died on Friday of last week, took place from Trinity Church on Monday and was very largely attended. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of the church, officiated. There were many beautiful floral offerings. The bearers were Messrs. Joseph Tubley, Mervin McDonald, Edward McLymann, Timothy Sullivan, Jerry Faggella and William Burns.

There is a big gang of men at work on the new summer home of Commodore and Mrs. Arthur Curtis James which will replace "Belvoir," for many years owned by Edward S. Addicks. The old house has been torn down and a large cellar is being dug out. This work will give employment to a large force of men all winter if the weather holds fit.

A pearl necklace worth \$750,000 as a Christmas present to Mrs. George D. Widener sounds very nice, and probably many women are envying her good fortune. The principal pleasure that she will derive from the gift will be an occasional drive to the bank where she can unlock her safe deposit vault and see if the jewels are still there.

Rev. Gustavus A. Hudhert, who was recently called to the pastorate of the United Congregational Church of this city, has resigned as pastor of the Congregational Church at West Nutley, N. J., in order to accept the call to Newport. He will probably come here soon after the first of the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Adams are at Jamaica.

### Inauguration Programme.

Office of the Sheriff of the County of Providence  
The following programme for the Inaugural Ceremonies of the State Government, Tuesday, January the fourth, 1910, is hereby announced:

The Honorable Senate and House of Representatives will meet in their respective chambers for organization at twelve o'clock, noon, in accordance with law.

Upon completion of this duty the Honorable Senate will unite with the House of Representatives for the Inauguration of the State Government for the ensuing year.

In accordance with the ancient and time-honored custom, the Honorable Speaker of the House will, upon the taking of the oath of office by the Governor and General Officers elect, direct that proclamation of the same be made from the balcony of the State House.

Upon the announcement of the officers elected for the ensuing year, a governor's salute of seventeen guns will be fired by Light Battery A, R. I. N. G., from the State House grounds.

The west gallery of the House of Representatives will be thrown open to the public for the purpose of witnessing the ceremonies of the inauguration.

Upon the completion of the ceremonies a dinner will be served to the members of the General Assembly and invited guests. Each member of the Legislature will receive two tickets, one for himself and one for his wife or a guest, without which admittance to the hall cannot be secured, as the seats at table will be limited to that number.

Upon the conclusion of the inaugural ceremonies the Governor and General Officers will hold a public reception at the State House, and in the evening from eight until ten o'clock the Governor will hold a reception, to which the citizens of the State are invited.

HUNTER C. WHITE,  
Sheriff of the County of Providence.

Another step has been taken in the contest over the estate of the late Melville Bull by a presentation of a petition for the probate of a third will, or rather the copy of one, which has been presented to the court of probate of Middletown this week. A hearing will be held by the Middletown probate court, but it is improbable that any change will be made from previous decisions, and the whole matter will in any event come before the Superior Court. The case has been set for trial at the March Session of the court, and it will probably result in a long legal battle.

Senator Wetmore and Representative Sheffield have introduced in their respective houses of Congress the petitions of the Rhode Island Federation of Women's Clubs protesting against the decoration of the Hetch Hetchy valley in California. Mr. Sheffield has also introduced a number of pension bills. Senator Aldrich is pressing the bill of the State for expenses incurred in equipping its regiment during the Spanish War.

Mr. Edwin H. Snow of Providence, of the well known printing firm of Snow & Farnham, died on Wednesday after a long illness. He was prominent in Masonic and Odd Fellow organizations and was well known in Newport. He was in his fifty-seventh year and is survived by a widow, one son and one daughter.

Anita Barrall, Lena McCarthy, and Gladys Burlingame of Smith; L. P. Nason of Dartmouth; Clifford B. Ward and William K. Anthony of Brown; George Y. Baker of Harvard; Albert Kerr and Frank Kerr of Yale, spent the holidays at home.

Among those who have returned to Newport to spend the holidays are Edward Wyman Higgs, Jr., from Dartmouth, Miss Alice Thompson and Miss Margaret Higgs from Smith, and Miss Alice Frances Higgs from Washington, D. C., where she is teaching.

Mrs. Eliza Dyer and her daughter, Miss Laura Swan, will spend the remainder of the winter in Europe, sailing shortly after the Christmas holidays.

Mr. John D. Dickson is slowly improving after his operation at the Newport Hospital.

Mr. Daniel D. Sullivan, better known as "Yankee Dan," is very ill at Hill Grove camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Redmond will spend the remainder of the winter in Florida.

Mrs. William Francis Ebbitt laguest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. H. Allman.

Miss Annie Johnson of Topeka, Kansas, is visiting Miss Alice F. Higgs.

Miss Bertha T. Griffith is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Griffith.

Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Lawrence have gone to New York for the winter.

The public schools closed for the holidays on Thursday.

### Recent Deaths.

Charles H. Ackers.  
Mr. Charles H. Ackers died at his home on Third street on Tuesday after a long illness. He had been able to get out on the street occasionally until lately, walking with the aid of a cane, but within a short time he had failed considerably. In 1905 Mr. and Mrs. Ackers celebrated their golden wedding, and the death of his wife a few months ago had affected him considerably.

Although he was born in Randolph, Mass., Mr. Ackers had spent the greater part of his life in Newport, removing to this city at the age of sixteen. He was employed for many years in the shoe store of the late Clark Burdick. He was first elected to the police force in 1871 and was retired for age on May 1, 1898. He was seventy-three years of age.

Mr. Ackers is survived by three sons, William H. Ackers, Charles A. Ackers, and Howard M. Ackers.

Rumor has it that both Mrs. Ellen French Vanderbilt and Mrs. Ava Willing Astor are contemplating new ventures in matrimony. Mrs. Vanderbilt's name is connected with that of Count von Berchem, Secretary of the German embassy to Great Britain, and Mrs. Astor's with Lord Curzon, formerly viceroy of India.

Early Wednesday morning there was an attempt made to break into McGowan's cafe on Washington square. The attempt was frustrated but there was no clue to the intruder.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Eddy announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Charlotte Eddy, to Mr. Simon B. Hawes, on Tuesday, December 21st, in New Bedford, Mass.

Mrs. Lionel H. Peabody will return to Providence on Sunday with her family after having spent several weeks in Newport and Middletown.

Patrolman Weaver is on duty again, after his recent severe illness.

### Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The regular monthly session of the Court of Probate was held at the town hall on Monday afternoon, all the members excepting William R. Hunter being present. The following estates were passed upon: Estate of Sarah D. Chase, Albert L. Chase, the Administrator, presents an inventory thereof, which is allowed and ordered recorded. On his petition, the Administrator is authorized to sell the property enumerated in the inventory, at private sale.

Estate of Sarah Burroughs, Albert L. Chase, as Administrator, presents an account of his intestate with the Burroughs estate, of which David Coggeshall was administrator at the time of his decease. Account is referred to the third Monday of January, with an order of notice.

Estate of Melville Bull, Will No. 2, is presented for probate by John C. Burke, attorney for William T. Bull, Jr., the residuary legatee and principal beneficiary thereunder, with his petition to have Charles A. Wilson appointed Administrator with the will annexed, Charles B. Bull, the Executor named in the will, refusing to accept the trust. It is alleged in the petition that the original will has been destroyed by testator when of unsound mind, or by reason of undue influence exercised over him by the wife of Charles M. Bull, or by other persons, to the petitioner unknown. This petition was referred to the third Monday of January, with an order of notice.

In Town Council, at the request of Frederick H. Pease, agent for Mabel Norman, the owner of Paradise woods and the Kings farm, Beulahville, T. Anthony was appointed a Special Constable to patrol and guard the woods and farm and arrest persons committing unlawful acts thereon. Arthur W. Chase was appointed a committee to erect a railing along the western side of the new road bed on Paradise avenue, south of the house of James H. Barker. The Newport Water Works Company was notified to cover the water course in Oliphant lane near its junction with Jepson's lane or erect a railing against the same, and Francis J. Coggeshall was appointed a committee to supervise and direct in the matter of safeguarding this waterway.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows:

Peckham Brothers, for crushed stone, \$250.40; A. & H. G. Hammett, plank and other material, \$68.72; William S. Caswell, finishing road bed in Turner's lane, \$187.89; William S. Caswell, for general repairs, \$14.84; Daniel A. Carter, relaying bridge at Third Beach, \$8.75; William S. Caswell, for police duty, \$1.75; Arthur A. Brigham, services as Janitor of Town Hall, \$10.25; Thomas G. Ward, services as Town Sergeant, \$18.00; J. Willis Peckham, for carpenter work, \$6.45; John J. Connell, adjusting and sealing scales, \$5.00; George A. Weaver Company, 1 pump for town house, \$3.00; A. A. White Company, one police badge, \$1.25; W. B. Scott & Co., wheelbarrow and lawn tools, \$9.05; Charles Grandall, hanging paper in town house, \$15.00; Philip A. Brown, services as member and clerk of Public School Committee, \$30.50; Old Colony Street Railway Company, electric light, \$3.72; Eliza A. Peckham, for work on work at town house, \$19.75; heirs of George Bowen, fuel for town hall, \$11.60; Thomas G. Ward, bounty duty for killing 19 skunks, \$9.00; Dennis J. Murphy, Billmore Coggeshall, Jr., Daniel A. Peckham and Frederick B. Spinkner, services as supervisors of the elections held November 2 and November 27, each \$3, \$42.00; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$41.25. Total \$740.53.

# The Man From Brodney's

By GEORGE BARR M'GUTCHEON

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## CHAPTER XXVII.

### THE PURSUIT.

DEPPINGHAM sprang to his feet with a fierce oath on his lips. His usually lusterless eyes were gleaming with something more than despair. There was the wild light of unmistakable relief in them. It was as if a horrid doubt had been scolded from the soul of Lady Deppingham's husband.

"We must follow!" shouted his lordship, preparing to lower himself into the jagged opening. "We may be in time!"

"Stop, Deppingham!" cried Chase, leaping to his side. "Don't rush blindly into a trap like that. They've got an hour or more start of us. Nothing will be accomplished by rushing into an ambush. They'd kill us like cats. Rasula is a sagacious scoundrel. He'll not take the entire responsibility. There will be a council of all the head-men. It will be of no advantage to them to kill the heirs unless they are sure that we won't live to tell the tale. They will go slow now that they have the chief obstacles to victory in their hands."

"If they will give her up to me I will guarantee that Lady Agnes shall relinquish all claim to the estate," announced the harassed husband.

"They won't do that, old man. Promises won't tempt them," protested Chase. "We've got to do what we can to rescue them. I'm with you, gentlemen, in the undertaking—first, for humanity's sake; second, because I am your friend; last, because I don't want my clients to lose all chance of winning out in this controversy by seeing like confounded asses. It isn't what Sir John expects of me."

In the meantime the anxious coteries in the chateau were waiting eagerly for the return of the searchers. Drusilla made one remark, half unconsciously, no doubt, that rasped in the ears of the princess for days. It was the cold, bitter, resigned epitome of the young wife's thoughts:

"Robert has loved her for months."

That was all.

Mrs. Saunders, thankful that something had happened to divert attention from their own conspicuous plight, were discoursing freely in the center of a group composed of the four Englishmen from the bank.

"It's a plain out and out elopement," said Mrs. Saunders, fanning herself vigorously.

"But, my dear," expostulated her husband, blushing vividly over the first public use of the appellation, "where the devil could they elope to?"

"I don't know, Tommy, but elopers never take that into consideration. Do they, Mr. Bowles?"

At last the four men appeared in the mouth of the cavern. The watchers below fell into chilled silence when they discovered that the missing ones were not with them. Stupefied with apprehension, they watched the men descend the ladder and cross the bridge.

"They are dead," fell from Drusilla Browne's lips. She swayed for an instant and then sank to the ground unconscious.

In the conference which followed the return of the searchers it was settled that three of the original party should undertake the further prosecution of the hunt for the two heirs. Lord Deppingham found ready volunteers in Chase and the faithful Selim. They prepared to go out in the hills before the night was an hour older. Selim convinced Chase that the wily Rasula would carry his captives to the mines, where he was in full power.

"You're right, Selim. If he's tried that game we'll beat him at it. Ten to one if he hasn't already chucked them into the sea they're now confined in one of the mills over there."

They were ready to start in a very short time. Selim carried a quantity of food and a small supply of brandy. Each was heavily armed and prepared for a stiff battle with the abductors.

"We seem constantly to be saying goodby to each other." Thus spoke the princess to Chase as he stood at the top of the steps waiting for Selim. The darkness hid the wan, despairing smile that gave the lie to her sprightly words.

"And I'm always doing the unexpected thing—coming back. This time I may vary the monotony by failing to return."

"I should think you could vary it more pleasantly by not going away," she said. "You will be careful?"

"The danger is here, not out there," he said meaningly.

"You mean me? But, like all danger, I soon shall pass. In a few days I shall say goodby forever and sail away."

"How much better it would be for you if this were the last goodby and I should not come back!"

"For me?"

"Yes. You could marry the prince without having me on your conscience forevermore."

"Mr. Chase?"

"It's easier to forget the dead than the living, they say."

"Don't be too sure of that."

"Ah, there's Selim! Goodby! We'll have good news for you all, I hope, be-

fore long. Keep your eyes on Neenah. She and Selim have arranged a set of signals. Don't let her awake all night, and don't pray for me," he scoffed, in reckless mood.

The three men stole out through the small gate in the upper end of the park. Selim at once took the lead. They crept off into the black forest, keeping clear of the mountain path until they were far from the walls.

The starlight filtered down through the leafy canopy above the road, increasing rather than decreasing the density of the shadows through which they sped. None but strong, determined, inspired men could have followed the pace set by the Mibe, sure-footed Selim.

After a mile fell behind them with no relaxation of energy or purpose. They were coming to the ridge road, and Selim fell back to explain the need for caution. This was the road, in all likelihood, he explained, that the abductors would have used in their flight from the cavern. Two miles farther south it joined the wide highway that ran from Ararat to the mines.

Selim crept on ahead to reconnoiter. He was back in ten minutes with the information that a party of men had but lately passed along the road toward the south. Their footprints in the soft, untraveled road were fresh. The stub of a cigarette had scarcely burned itself out.

They broke away from the road and took a less exposed course through the forest to their right, keeping well within earshot of the ridge, but working so carefully that there was slight danger of alarming the party ahead.

At last the sound of voices came to the ears of the pursuers. As they crept closer and closer they became aware of the fact that the party had halted in the roadway at the point where a sharp declivity through the rocks opened a way down into the valley. Like snakes the pursuers wriggled their way to a point just above the small basin in which the party was congregated.

A great throb of exultation leaped up from their hearts. In plain view, at the side of the road, were the two persons for whom they were searching.

"Good luck is with us," whispered Chase unconsciously.

Lady Agnes, disheveled, her dress half stripped from her person, was seated upon a great boulder, staring hopelessly, lifelessly, at the crowd of men in the roadway. Beside her stood a tall islander, watching her and at the same time listening eagerly to the dispute that went on between his fellows. She was not bound. Her hands and feet and lips were free.

Bobby Browne was standing near by. His hands were tightly bound behind his back. His face was blood covered, and the upper part of his body was almost bare, evidence of the struggle he had made against overwhelming odds. He was staring at the ground, his head and shoulders drooping in utter dejection.

Three of the treasure chests were standing beside the road, affording seats for as many weary carriers. It was all quite plain to Chase. Rasula and his men had chanced upon the two white people during one of their trips to the cave for the purpose of removing the chests.

Rasula was haranguing the crowd of men in the road.

"It is the only way!" he was shouting angrily. "We cannot put them to death until we are sure that the others have no chance to escape to England. I am a lawyer. I know what it would mean if the story got to the ears of the government. We have them safely in our hands. The others will soon die. Then—then there can be no mistake! They must be taken to the mines and kept there until I have explained everything to the people. Part of us shall conduct them to the lower mill and the rest of us go on to the bank with these chests of gold."

Rasula and six of the stoutest men prepared to continue the journey to Ararat, transporting the chests. Five sullen, resentful fellows moved over beside the captives and threw themselves down upon the grassy sward.

"We will wait here till day comes," growled one of them defiantly. "Why should we risk our necks going down the pass tonight? It is 1 o'clock. The sun will be here in three hours. Go on!"

"As you like, Abu Dal," said Rasula, shrugging his pinched shoulders. "I shall come to the mill at 4 o'clock." Turning to the prisoners, he bowed low and said, with a soft laugh: "Adios, my lady, and you, most noble sir. May your dreams be pleasant ones. Dream that you are wedded and have come into the wealth of Japan, but spare none of your dreams to the husband and wife who are lying awake and weeping for the foolish ones who would go searching for the forbidden fruit. Truly is a hard road to travel, and it leads to the graveyard of fools. Adios!"

Lady Agnes bent over and dropped her face into her hands. She was trembling convulsively. Browne did not show the slightest sign that he had heard the galling words.

At a single sharp command the six men picked up the three chests and

moved off rapidly down the road. Rasula striding ahead with the barbaric torch.

They were barely out of sight when Deppingham moved as though impelled by driving him into immediate attack upon the guards who were left behind with the unhappy prisoners. Chase laid a restraining hand upon his arm.

"Wait! Plenty of time. Wait an hour. Don't spoil everything. We'll save that sure," he breathed in the other's ear.

The minutes slipped by with extraordinary slowness. The watchful eyes of the three watchers missed nothing that took place in the little grassy growths below them. They could have sprung almost into the center of the group from the position they occupied. Two of the men sat with their backs to the rocks, their rifles across their knees. The others snatched furtively upon the soft grass. Two torches stuck in the earth threw a weird light over the scene.

Bobby Browne was now lying with his shoulder against a fallen tree trunk, staring with unswerving gaze at the woman across the way. She was looking off into the night, steadfastly refusing to glance in his direction.

Then suddenly Lady Agnes arose to her feet and lifted her hands high toward the black dome of heaven, Salammbo-like, and prayed aloud to her God, the sneering islanders looking on in silent derision.

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

### THE PERSIAN ANGEL.

THE man called Abu suddenly leaped to his feet and, with the cry of an eager animal, sprang to her side. His arms closed about her slender figure with the unmistakable lust of the victor. A hoarse, inarticulate cry of rage burst from Deppingham's lips. His figure shot out through the air and down the short slope with the rush of an infuriated beast. Even as the astonished Abu



He was felled to the earth by a mighty blow.

dropped his struggling burden to meet the attack of the unexpected deliverer he was felled to the earth by a mighty blow from the side, which his assailant swung swift and true. His skull was crushed as if it were an eggshell.

Lady Agnes struggled to her feet, half eyed, half crazed by the double assault. The next instant she fell forward upon her face, dead to all that was to follow in the next few minutes.

There was no struggle. Chase and Selim were upon the stupefied islanders before they could move, covering them with their rifles. The wretches fell upon their knees and bowed for mercy. While Deppingham was holding his wife's limp form in his arms, calling out to her in the agony of fear, utterly oblivious to all else that was happening about him, his two friends were swiftly disarming the groveling natives. Selim's knife severed the cords that bound Bobby Browne's hands. He was staring blankly, dizzily before him.

Ten minutes later Chase was addressing himself to the four islanders who, bound and gagged, were tied by their own sashes to trees some distance from the roadside.

"I've just thought of a little service you fellows can perform for me in return for what I've done for you. All the time you're doing it, however, there will be pistols quite close to your backs. Lady Deppingham is much too weak to take the five mile walk we're got to do to the next two hours—or less. You are to have the honor of carrying her four miles and a half, and you will have to get along the best you can with the gags in your mouths. Two of you form a basket with your hands. I'll show you how."

With Selim in the lead the little procession moved swiftly, but cautiously, through the black jungle, bent on reaching the cave if possible before the night lifted. Chase and Bobby Browne brought up the rear with the two reserve carriers in hand. Browne, weak and suffering from torture and exposure, staggered bravely along, determined not to retard their progress by a single moment of indecision.

In his heart Browne was now raging against the fate that had placed him in this humiliating, almost contemptible position. He, and he alone, was responsible for the sufferings that Lady Agnes had endured. It was as gall and wormwood to him that other men had been ordained to save her from the misery that he had created. He could almost have welcomed death for himself and her rather than to have been saved by George Deppingham.

His wife! He could never be the same to her. He had forfeited the trust and confidence of the one loyal believer among them all. And now Lady Deppingham loathed him because of his weakness.

When he would have slain the four helpless islanders with his own hands Hollingsworth Chase had stayed his rage with the single, caustic adjuration:

"Keep out of this, Brownie! You've been enough of a boulder without trying that sort of thing."

Tears were in Bobby Browne's eyes as he limped along, his heart bleeding itself dry through the wound these words had made.

It was still pitch dark when they came to the ridge above the park. Through the trees the lights in the chateau could be seen. Lady Agnes opened her eyes and cried out in tremulous joy:

"You've labored well and faithfully." Chase said to the panting islanders, "and I'm going to reward you. I'm going to set you free, but not yet. Don't rejoice. First we shall let you securely to four stout trees just off the road. Just as soon as we are inside the walls I'll find some way to let your friends know that you are here."

He and Selim promptly marched the bewildered islanders into the woods. Bobby Browne, utterly exhausted, had thrown himself to the soft earth. Lady Deppingham was standing, swaying, but resolute, her gaze upon the distant friendly windows. After a long, tense moment of indecision she held out her hands, and Deppingham sprang forward in time to catch her as she swayed toward him. She was sobbing in his arms. Bobby Browne's heavy breathing ceased in that instant, and he closed his ears against the sound that came to them.

Deppingham gently implored her to sit down with him and rest. At last she said:

"I've made you unhappy. I've been so foolish. It has not been fun, either, my husband. God knows I haven't. You do not love me now."

He did not answer her at once, and she shivered fearfully in his arms. Then he kissed her brow gently.

"I do love you, Agnes," he said intensely. "I will answer for my own love if you can answer for yours. Are you the same Agnes that you were—my Agnes?"

"Will you believe me?"

"Yes."

"I am the same Agnes. I am your Agnes. I am! You do believe me?"

He crushed her close to his breast and then patted her shoulder as a father might have touched an erring child.

At last she spoke: "It is not wholly his fault, George. I was to blame. I led him on. You understand?"

"Poor devil!" said he dryly. "It's a way you have, dear."

The object of this gentle commiseration was staring with gloomy eyes at the lights below. He was saying to himself, over and over again, "If I can only make Drusilla understand!"

Chase and Selim came down upon this little low toned picture. The former paused an instant and smiled joyously in the darkness.

"Five men are near the gate," he whispered. "They watch so closely that no one may go to rescue those who have disappeared. Friends are hidden inside the wall, ready to open the gate at a signal. They have waited with Neenah all night. And day is near, sirrah!"

"We must attack at once," said Chase. "Quiet now!"

Five shadowy figures soon were distinguished huddled close to the wall below the gate. The sense of sight had become keen during those trying hours in the darkness.

The islanders were conversing in low tones, a word or two now and then reaching the ears of the others.

Suddenly a blinding, mysterious light flashed upon the muttering group. As they fell back a voice, low and firm, called out to them:

"Not a sound or you die!"

Four unwavering rifles were bearing upon the surprised islanders, and four very material men were advancing from the ghostly darkness. An electric lantern shot a ray of light athwart the scene.

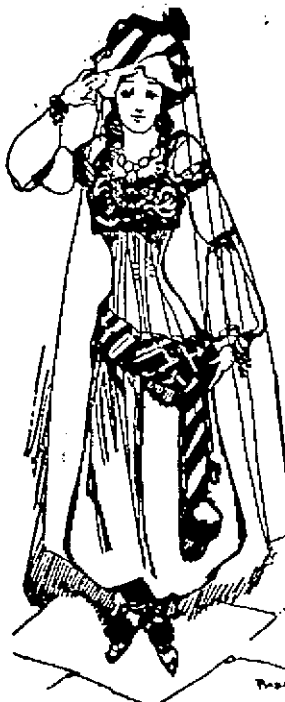
"Drop your guns—quick!" commanded Chase. "Don't make a row!"

Paralyzed with fear and amazement, the men obeyed.

While the three white men kept them cowered with their rifles Selim ran to the gate, uttering the shrill cry of a night bird. There was a rush of feet inside the walls, subdued exclamations, then a glad cry.

"Quick!" called Selim. The keys rattled in the locks, the bolts were thrown down, and an instant later Lady Deppingham was flying across the space which intervened between her and the gate.

The men were beside her a moment later, possessed of the weapons of the helpless sentinels. With a crash the gates were closed, and a joyous laugh rang out from the exultant throat of



The Princess Genevra was standing before him, her hand touching her turban in salute.

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Hollingsworth Chase.

"By the Lord Harry, this is worth while!" he shouted. "Outside the mad-dened guards were scuffling the tardy alarm. The first gray shade of day was coming into the night."

He saw Neenah ahead of him, standing still in the center of the gravelled path. Beyond her was the tall figure of a man.

"You are a trump, Neenah," cried Chase, hurrying up to her. "A Persian angel!"

It was not Neenah's laugh that replied, Chase gasped in amazement and then uttered a cry of joy.

The Princess Genevra, slim and erect, was standing before him, her hand touching her turban in true military salute, soft laughter rippling from her lips.

In the exuberance of joy he clasped that little hand and crushed it against his lips.

"You!" he exclaimed.

"She!" she warned. "I have retained my guard of honor."

He looked beyond her and beheld the tall, soldierly figure of a Hap-Thorberg guardsman.

"The devil!" fell involuntarily from his lips.

"Not at all. He is here to keep me from going to the devil!" she cried so merrily that he laughed aloud with her in the spirit of unbounded joy. "Come! Let us run after the others. I want to run and dance and sing."

He still held her hand as they ran swiftly down the drive, followed closely by the faithful sergeant.

"You are an angel," he said in her ear. She laughed as she looked up into his face.

"Yes—a Persian angel," she cried. "It's so much easier to run well in a Persian angel's costume," she added.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

### A PRESCRIBED MARIAGE.

YOU are wonderful, staying out there all night watching for—us." He was about to say "me."

"How could any one sleep? Neenah found this dress for me. Aren't these baggy trousers funny? She rifled the late Mr. Wyckholme's wardrobe. This costume once adorned a sultana, I'm told. I wore it tonight because I was much less conspicuous as a sultana than I might have been had I gone to the wall as a princess."

"I like you best as the princess," he said, frankly surveying her in the gray light.

"I think I like myself as the princess, too," she said naively. He smiled deeply. They were quite close to the excited group on the terrace when she said: "I am very, very happy now, after the most miserable night I have ever known. I was so troubled and afraid."

"Just because I went away for that little while? Don't forget that I am soon to go out from you for all time. How then?"

"Ah, but then I will have Paris," she cried gaily. He was puzzled by her mood—but then, why not? What could he be expected to know of the moods of royal princesses? No more than he could know of their loves.

Lady Deppingham was got to bed at once. The princess, more thrilled by excitement than she ever had been in her life, attended her friend. In the sanctity of her chamber the exhausted young Englishwoman bared her soul to this wise, sympathetic young woman in Persian vestment.

"Genevra," she said solemnly in the end, "take warning from my example. When you once are married don't trifle with other men—not even if you should not love your husband. Sooner or later you'd get tripped up. It doesn't pay, my dear. I never realized until tonight how much I really care for Deppy, and I am horribly afraid that I've lost something I can never recover."

"You were not in love with Mr. Browne. That is why I can't understand you, Agnes."

"My dear, I don't understand myself. How can I expect you or my husband to understand me? How could I expect it of Bobby Browne? Genevra, you are in love—madly in love—with Hollingsworth Chase. Take my advice. Marry him. He's one man in a million. Genevra placed her hand over the lips of the feverish young woman.

"I will not listen to anything more about Mr. Chase," she said firmly. "I am tired—tired to death—of being told that I should marry him."

"But you love him," Lady Agnes managed to mumble despite the gentle impediment.

"I do love him—yes, I do love him!" cried the princess, casting reserve to the winds. "He knows it—every one knows it. But marry him? No—no—no! I shall marry Karl. My father, my mother, my grandfather, have said so, and I have said it too. That ends it, Agnes. Don't speak of it again."

She cast herself down upon the side of the bed and clutched her hands in the fierceness of despair and decision.

After a moment Lady Agnes said dreamily: "I climbed up the ladder to make a 'ladyship' of myself by marriage, and I find I love my husband. I dare say if you should go down the ladder a few rounds, my dear, you might be as lucky. But take my advice. If you won't marry Hollingsworth Chase, don't let him come to Paris."

The Princess Genevra lifted her face instantly, a startled expression in her eyes.

"Agnes, you forget yourself!"

"My dear," murmured Lady Agnes sleepily, "forgive me, but I have such a shockingly absent mind." She was asleep a moment later.

In the meantime Bobby Browne, disdaining all commands and entreaties, refused to be put to bed until he had related the story of their capture and the subsequent events that made the night memorable. He sat with his rigid arm about his wife's shoulders. Drusilla was stroking one of his hands in a half conscious manner, her eyes staring past his face toward the dark forest from which he had come. Mr. Britt was ordering brandy for his trembling client.

"After all," said Browne, hoarse with nervousness, "there is some good to be derived from our experiences."

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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is for her to let him hunt his shirts in the morning.—New York Press.

---

A girl wants to stay in bed when she has a cold so that men can't see the nose that goes with it.—New York Press.

---

Precepts often heard and little regarded lose by repetition the small influence they had.—Herbert Spencer

---

Man, let the evolutionists remember advances and rises. The beast does.—Goldwin Smith.

---

The lines of eternal grace in character have to be cut with extremely sharp tools.

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## The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. HANBORN, Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, December 25, 1909.

Dr. Cook is now called the gigantic  
fakir of the age.We wish our many thousands of  
readers A MERRY CHRISTMAS.The Christmas weather has been this  
year all that could be desired.One week from to-day will usher in  
the year 1910, and 1909 will be num-  
bered among the things that are past.The will of John Stewart Kennedy,  
leaving an estate valued at one hun-  
dred millions, has been admitted to  
probate in New York.Some folks at Washington will feel  
pretty sure that Henry Cabot Lodge  
can leave Whitelaw Reid's job as am-  
bassador in London if he wants it.There will be a large number of new  
rear admirals during the coming year.  
Some eight of these now on the active  
roll go on the retired list in the next  
twelve months.The present domestic parcels post  
charges in this country are a rank ab-  
surdity, and Congress will be com-  
pelled to take notice when the issue  
knocks at the door.The Newport city government for  
1910 will be inaugurated one week from  
Monday. There are said to be many  
candidates for the various city offices  
that are to be filled at that time.Some free trade writer says the ex-  
tremely high price of eggs and turkeys  
this year is the result of that "damnable  
Tariff bill." It is singular that the  
beans and turkeys should have so soon  
joined the "trust."If the government orders two battle-  
ships this year that will complete a  
squadron of eight of the Dreadnought  
class and will be the most power-  
ful battlefleets in the world. This is  
all that Secretary Meyer asks for, and  
these he ought to have.Four hundred and thirty-six persons  
have been killed and 1,178 persons have  
been injured on the New York Central  
railroad tracks in Eleventh avenue,  
since 1884. That New York city  
thoroughfare is popularly known as  
"Death avenue." The reason is ob-  
vious.The people of Central Falls are still  
fighting the bridge between that city  
and Pawtucket, or rather fighting the  
commission that is building it. They  
have now applied to the Supreme Court  
asking for a writ of certiorari against  
the commission, which petition is to be  
heard on December 31st.Bryan says if there was a tax on in-  
comes he would pay more than 99 per  
cent. of the wealthy Republicans would.  
By which it seems from his own ad-  
mission that it pays to be a perpetual  
candidate for President. When he be-  
gan to run for that office he had no in-  
come whatever worth talking about.We have now reached the shortest  
days of the year. They have already  
begun to lengthen at night, five min-  
utes have been added to that end of  
daylight, but in the morning they will  
still shorten some two minutes and the  
sun will not get up any earlier in the  
morning till about the middle of Janu-  
ary.The city of New Haven, Conn., with  
a population of only a little over a hun-  
dred thousand is to have a splendid  
new hotel with three hundred rooms  
and a convention hall for seating a  
thousand people. New Haven has none  
of the advantages from a convention  
standpoint that Newport possesses nor  
is it a resort city. Newport would do  
well to pattern by her example.Again it is officially stated that the  
Panama Canal will be open by Janu-  
ary 1, 1915. What a great organized  
working force and fine lot of machinery  
will then be available for the Atlantic  
deeper waterways improvement! Yet  
we hope to have much work done be-  
fore 1915 comes around. It is said five  
miles of the western end of canal are  
done and that ships are now using  
that part of it.It looks as though the next Congress  
might see a woman among its mem-  
bers. Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker, once  
the head of the National Federation of  
Women, is a candidate for Congress  
from one of the Denver, Colo., districts,  
and as Mrs. Decker is a very able wo-  
man, and women have the full rights  
of suffrage in that State, it is not impos-  
sible but that she may be elected. If  
elected there is no law against her tak-  
ing her seat among the nation's law-  
makers. But wouldn't the male mem-  
bers sit up and take notice though!There were cast at the late election  
55,587 votes for Governor, while the  
largest vote on the three Constitutional  
amendments was 35,515, but a little  
more than one half the vote cast for  
Governor. The vote for State officers  
and as follows—Governor, 55,587;  
Lieutenant Governor, 55,587; Secretary  
of State, 52,593; Attorney General, 50,  
573; General Treasurer, 52,570. The vote  
for the articles of amendment was as  
follows—To restrict the State, 33,524;  
To restrict the State, 33,524;  
To restrict the State, 33,524;  
To restrict the State, 33,524.

## Good Will to Men.

The season of good will to all is with  
us once again. At Christmas time the  
human heart is filled with love and  
sympathy for the neighbor, if at no  
other time of the year, and this is the  
true spirit of the season. From this  
has evolved the idea of giving, a cus-  
tom that has to some extent, perhaps,  
become debased by the spirit of com-  
mercialism, in that there are always  
some who will be influenced in the re-  
fection of their gifts by the recom-  
pense of what was given to them last  
year. But this is the more worthy  
side. The other and better, wiser,  
surer and more kindly spirit is that  
shown by the thousands of men and  
women throughout this broad land  
who at the Christmas season devote  
many hours and many dollars toward  
relieving the necessities of those less  
fortunate than themselves and in  
bringing to their hearts a little of the  
Christmas cheer. A gift of a necklace,  
with a king's ransom, can bring to  
neither the giver nor to the recipient  
so lot of the pleasure that comes from  
knowing of the happiness of one lonely  
and forsaken child brightened by the  
gift of a toy of little intrinsic value.

The Christmas season means a trage-  
dy to some. The child of poverty-  
stricken parents, who sees his school-  
mates making preparations for the  
visit of Santa Claus, must live for  
himself, if he is to escape the pain-  
ful and the dawn of Christmas morn-  
ing brings woe to his little heart if the  
good saint has forgotten him. It is to  
avoid such tragedy, left not less keenly  
by the parents in their inability to pro-  
vide happiness for the child, that the  
good men and good women devote  
their energies. The work that is done  
by the Order of Elks in bringing  
Christmas cheer to those who other-  
wise might go without is worthy of  
the highest commendation. In New-  
port their baskets bring happiness to  
many a helpless home.

And the joy of giving—and, it  
must be admitted, the pleasure and  
satisfaction of receiving—the true sig-  
nificance of the Christmas season is  
sometimes lost to sight. If Christmas  
means anything, it means that we are  
joyful because we are celebrating the  
birth of Christ. It means that more  
than nineteen hundred years ago the  
beginning of a new era came when the  
manger of the stable became the first  
resting place of Him who was sent to  
save.

Why should this significance of the  
day be allowed to become lost to the  
spirit of commercialism? Are the  
people of to-day so far forgetful of this  
great Christian holiday that they think  
it sufficient to designate the day by the  
meaningless title of "Xmas"? And  
even if the merchant finds it necessary  
to the development of his business,  
need the churches be influenced to a  
like usage? "Christmas" is the day we  
celebrate, and the reason that we cele-  
brate is that Christ is born.

## "War of the Sexes."

Mrs. Belmont is nothing if not a  
zealot for the cause of woman suffrage.  
Her time, her money and her energy  
are cheerfully devoted to the propa-  
ganda, and no one presumes to accuse  
her of insincerity. When, however,  
she declares that a war of hatred will  
ensue between the sexes if men do not  
grant women the suffrage, she evidently  
allows her zeal to run away with her  
logic, says an exchange.

Mrs. Belmont should, if she does not  
know that the element which she and  
her associates regard as man's obduracy  
is by no means the sole, or even the  
most potent, factor in the withholding  
of the suffrage from women. The in-  
controvertible fact is that the percent-  
age of women who demand the suffrage  
is almost infinitesimal when  
compared with the number of women  
who are either indifferent or absolute-  
ly opposed to the proposition. Indeed,  
the most active anti-suffrage workers  
are women—women, too, whose in-  
telligence is unquestioned and unques-  
tionable. From this is deducible the  
conclusion that a war of hatred between  
women and men, with the equal  
suffrage project as a cause belli, is far  
less likely than a war of hatred be-  
tween women and women on the same  
score.

It is reasonably safe to say that  
there never can be a war of the sexes.  
Natural instincts and emotions are not  
so easily overthrown and obliterated  
by mere social and political conditions  
—particularly when lines of sex par-  
tishanship are so very far from being  
sharply drawn as they are in this in-  
stance. Meanwhile, if the woman  
suffrage cause ever does succeed, it  
will be in spite of, rather than owing  
to, the intemperate speeches of its  
zealous advocates.

The Narragansett Hotel in Provi-  
dence has changed managers again.  
Col. George L. Smith came there from  
the South some months ago with a  
great flourish of trumpets and took pos-  
session. Now he steps out and two  
men step in, Timothy J. Phelan of  
New York and Sylvanus Stokes of  
Boston. It is said that both are hotel  
men and that the house will now be  
made a first class hotel.

Congressman Adin B. Capron of the  
Second District is ill at his home in  
Bridgewater, but hopes to resume his  
duties in Washington after the holiday  
season.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Carwell and  
family of Middletown have gone to  
Florida for an extended trip.

A man is worth what he gives the  
world, not what he gets from it.

## Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1909 by W. T. Foster,  
Washington, D. C., Dec. 23, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of dis-  
turbance in cross-continent Dec. 27 to  
31, with waves 20 to 30, and wave 27 to  
31, with the feature of that distur-  
bance will be the recovery from the cold  
wave expected to reach British 90  
not far from Dec. 25. Warner and  
threatening weather Dec. 28 to 31.

Next disturbance on its journey east-  
ward will reach Pacific coast about Dec.  
31, cross Pacific slope by close of Jan. 1,  
great central valley 2 to 4. Northeast-  
ern states and provinces Dec. 5. Warm  
wave will cross Pacific slope about Dec.  
31, great central valley Jan. 2, eastern  
provinces and northern states 4. Cold  
wave will cross Pacific slope about  
Jan. 4, great central valley 5, eastern  
provinces and northern states 8. This  
disturbance will bring about normal  
temperatures with the winter  
storms more severe than the average.

The cold wave will be a cold wave  
which means a drop in temperatures  
of at least twenty degrees in freezing  
with twenty-four hours. Some rain  
or snow may be expected as that cold  
cold wave comes in. Relatively it  
will be colder in the northern than in  
the southern states. The storm wave  
will pass across northern sections and  
the cold wave across southern parts.

January will average warmer than  
usual. About middle of the month a  
great high temperature wave and thaw  
will cross the continent. Rainfall and  
snow will be deficient first half of month  
and rain will be excessive last half of  
the month. Most rain of the month  
will fall in the great central valleys of  
the States, including the Ohio valleys  
and least rain and snow will fall in  
Canada.

Cold waves will reach far southward  
not far from Jan. 6 and 23, and most  
severe storms will come not far from  
Jan. 10.

## THE COMET.

People should not worry about any-  
thing. Worry never brings relief. If  
I thought my readers were lacking in  
philosophy as to get scared about the  
comet I would not write about it. But  
the comet is intruding itself into notice  
and we must meet the ordeal bravely  
and not show cowardice.

That longrange visitor will come un-  
comfortably close to our little earth  
next April, May and June if our calcu-  
lations have made no mistake. Early in  
the morning of April it will make its  
appearance in the northwest with its  
tail streaming upward and to the right.  
Rapidly its brightness will increase for  
it will be coming toward the earth with  
all the appearance of a head-on collision.  
The fact is that the astronomers are  
a little puzzled about the comet.  
They are not able to exactly locate its  
path and a very small error might bring  
it so close to us as to cause alarm.

It is believed that if our earth and  
the comet were timed to arrive at the  
crossing eight days earlier there would  
sure be a collision and while none  
should have fear of any such thing the  
event will be of such intense interest  
that all other news items will be  
wholly obscured. These bulletins will  
give all the comet news while the as-  
tronomers will not. They are afraid of  
scaring someone.

## Middletown.

A postponed meeting of Aquidneck  
Grange will be held next Thursday  
evening for the annual election of officers.  
The regular night came on Dec.  
23d, so near Christmas it was deemed  
advisable to select some other date that  
a larger attendance might be secured.

Evening services on Sunday will be  
conducted at the Berkeley Parish House  
until January 9th, when they will be  
resumed. Rev. Latta Griswold will  
spend the greater portion of the Christ-  
mas vacation in St. Louis, leaving Sun-  
day night.

On Tuesday, Portsmouth Grange en-  
tertained Newport County Pomona  
Grange No. 4, Patrons of Husbandry,  
at their Grange Hall, East Main road.  
The day was spent wholly in business,  
it being the annual election of officers.  
The morning session was devoted to re-  
ports of Pomona officers and of each of  
the five county granges which were all  
represented. Among those present were  
the Master of Little Compton Grange,  
Mr. George H. Simmons, and wife, the  
Master of Consistent Grange, James-  
town, Mr. George Howard, and wife, also  
the County Deputy, and Past Master  
Charles H. Ward of Aquidneck Grange.  
Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox of Nonquitt  
Grange, and Mr. Warren R. Sherman  
and wife of Portsmouth Grange. Follow-  
ing the noon recess for dinner, Mr. Wil-  
liam J. O. Young of Aquidneck Grange,  
and Mrs. George H. Simmons of Little  
Compton Grange, were appointed tell-  
ers, and the balloting resulted as fol-  
lows: Worthy Master, Joseph A. Peck-  
ham, re-elected from Aquidneck Grange;  
Overseer, Mrs. Charles H. Potter, re-  
elected from Nonquitt Grange; Lecturer,  
Mrs. William A. Hughes of Aquidneck  
Grange; Steward, George H. Simmons  
of Little Compton; Assistant Steward,  
George Howard, re-elected from Con-  
sistent Grange; Chaplain, Mrs. Elsie  
Clarke Peckham, from Aquidneck  
Grange; Treasurer, Horace L. Atmy,  
re-elected from Nonquitt Grange; Sec-  
retary, Mrs. Susan Peckham of Nonquitt  
Grange; Gate Keeper, Thomas J. Carr,  
re-elected from Consistent Grange;  
Ceres, Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham of  
Aquidneck Grange; Pomona, Mrs. War-  
ren R. Sherman of Portsmouth Grange,  
Flora, Mr. Edward Corey of Nonquitt  
Grange; Lady Assistant Steward, Mrs.  
George H. Simmons of Little Compton  
Grange; William H. Potter was re-  
elected for a term of 8 years on the  
executive committee. The lecturer's hour  
was omitted.

Pomona Grange has accepted an in-  
vitation to hold its installation of officers  
at Nonquitt Grange, Tiverton.

A communication was read before  
Pomona Grange from H. J. Chase, Cor-  
 Secretary of the Rhode Island Tax Re-  
form Association, Providence, in which  
a request was made to permit this sub-  
ject to be presented before the granges.

The parish of Holy Cross Church will  
unite with that of St. Mary's Church,  
Portsmouth, and combined Christmas  
tree exercises will be held at the latter  
church next Tuesday afternoon.

St. Columba's Guild has sent this  
week its annual donation of four dozen  
garments for the children of St. Mary's  
Orphanage, Providence.

A morning service at 10:30 o'clock  
will be held on Christmas day at the  
Berkeley Memorial Chapel, with a cele-  
bration of Holy Communion by Rev.  
Latta Griswold, and sermon by Rev.  
John B. Dismar.

An illustrated lecture upon "General  
Mission" will be given at the Berke-  
ley Parish House on the evening of De-  
cember 29, by George Gordon King,  
treasurer of the Board of General Mis-

## Washington Matters.

No Special Message Sent to Congress  
before the Holiday Recess—Roosevelt Tro-  
phies on Exhibition—Many Needs In-  
crease in Personnel—Notes.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 23, 1909.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

The President has definitely decided  
that it will be impossible for him to  
complete any of the special messages  
which he purposes sending to Congress  
before the holiday recess. He has,  
moreover, determined to submit a  
special message on the needs of Porto  
Rico and the Philippines and is seri-  
ously considering writing another on  
the affairs of the District of Columbia.  
In his message on the Insular posses-  
sions he will urge that citizenship be  
conferred on the residents of Porto  
Rico and the establishment of a central  
health bureau for the island and he will  
ask authority to create a civil pension  
bill for the Philippines to be put out  
of the revenue of the islands. If he  
finally decides to discuss District of Co-  
lumbia affairs in a special message he  
will doubtless urge the institution of  
legal proceedings with a view to testing  
the constitutionality of the act of Con-  
gress by which that part of the district  
on the south side of the Potomac was  
ceded to Virginia. Mr. Taft holds the  
view that law was unconstitutional and  
that the territory which now forms  
Alexandria County, Va., is legally still  
a part of the District.

The Smithsonian Institution has  
placed on exhibition the trophies ob-  
tained by the Roosevelt expedition in  
South Africa. This collection is declar-  
ed by the representative by scientists  
connected with the Institution to be the  
finest it has ever received. It includes  
218 specimens of large mammals, 1,600  
of small mammals, 1888 birds and some-  
thing over 2,600 sheets of plants. There  
are, moreover, a number of human skulls  
picked up along the line of an old slave  
train which constitutes a valuable con-  
tribution to the anthropological division.  
The receipt of this collection is most  
gratifying to the trustees of the Institu-  
tion, especially as it has entailed no ex-  
pense, the funds being raised by private  
contributions.

Two old oil paintings have been in-  
spiring patriotism from the walls of  
the Senate corridor for years. One of  
Thomas Jefferson, with such a row,  
has furnished an excellent example to  
present day statesmen. The other is  
of Patrick Henry, the Virginia orator,  
who has numerous imitations as the  
Congressional Record will testify. For  
years these paintings have hung un-  
disturbed by a small gold inscription  
under each giving the name of the  
original. A day or two ago Eugene W.  
Chadwick, former prohibition candidate  
for President was admitted to practice  
before the Supreme Court and while  
walking through the Capitol he stopped  
before the picture marked with the  
name of Jefferson. "That is not Thomas  
Jefferson," Mr. Chadwick remarked to a  
friend. "Or, if it is this years have  
made decided changes to him." He  
then turned to the picture marked Pat-  
rick Henry. "And that certainly is  
not Patrick Henry," declared Mr.  
Chadwick with vehemence. He was per-  
plexed. In a moment he discovered that  
Henry's name was under Jefferson's  
portrait and vice versa. He immedi-  
ately notified the superintendent of the  
Capitol and the mistake was rectified.  
They are still wondering at the Capitol  
what errors another prohibitionist  
might discover.

Senator Hale, who is earnestly op-  
posed to authorizing two new battle-  
ships and a collier or a repair ship at  
this session of Congress, has called at-  
tention to one of the most serious needs  
of the Navy—a material increase in the  
personnel. Captain Usher, Acting Chief  
of the Bureau of Navigation, sent to  
the Naval Committee of Congress only a  
few days ago an earnest recommenda-  
tion that provision be made for two  
thousand additional enlisted men and  
Mr. Hale believes that this increase is  
far more important than an increase in  
ships. Some conception of the exist-  
ing situation may be gained from the  
fact that among the three cruisers, the  
St. Louis, Milwaukee and the Charle-  
stown, all on the Pacific, there is only  
one full and two reserve crews. These  
vessels require a crew of 650 men each  
but when one of them goes into com-  
mission it is necessary to take out the  
other two, leaving on each ship a re-  
serve crew of 180 men.

## Lack of Interest.

A feature of popular voting which has  
been frequently revealed by the figures  
collected long after the announcement  
of the results as regards candidates is  
the slight interest apparently taken by  
the electors in proposals to amend the  
fundamental law of a State. A fresh  
illustration of this lack of interest is  
found in some figures made public this  
week by the New York secretary of  
state. Four amendments were voted  
upon at the last election, and although  
all of them were carried, more than half  
of the ballots put into the boxes were  
blank; that is, the voters did not take  
the trouble to mark the ballot one way  
or another. The indifference was shown  
in a marked way in the case of Amend-  
ment No. 4, which was designed to in-  
crease the borrowing power of the city  
of New York for transit improvements  
and to exempt water supply bonds from  
the computation of the debt limit of  
third-class cities. The total vote on  
this amendment was 1,000,373, but of  
the ballots 500,554 were blank, 290,795  
votes being cast in favor of the propo-  
sition and 207,781 against it. What is  
even more singular is the fact that the  
amendment was ignored by more than  
200,000 voters of New York City, which  
it was primarily intended to benefit.  
Such figures as these stimulate reflec-  
tion as to the amount of thought actu-  
ally devoted by the citizenry of a great  
State as to the modification of its or-  
ganical law.

We find a similar state of affairs, and  
the same lack of interest on the part  
of the average voter.

It is estimated that the annual in-  
come from New England summer re-  
sort business is between \$50,000,000 and  
\$60,000,000. A Maine legislative report  
just completed shows 10,000 cottages  
and summer hotels in that state rep-  
resenting a total value of \$40,000,000.  
The battleship, Utah, the largest of  
Uncle Sam's fleet and one of the most  
powerful war vessels in the world, was  
successfully launched on Wednesday  
at Camden, N. J. The Utah has a  
displacement of 21,825 tons.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stacy Brown and  
family spent Christmas with Dr. and  
Mrs. Wardwell in Stamford, Conn.

## Marriages.

In this city, Dec. 23, by Rev. William H.  
Thomas, Francisco Rose to Miss Frances  
Marie Brown, both of this city.

## Deaths.

In this city, 18th inst., Julia A., widow of  
Oliver Anthony, in the 83d year of her age.

In this city, 21st inst., Charles J. Ackers,  
aged 71 years.

In this city, 21st inst., Rose, wife of Tim-  
othy O'Brien.

In this city, 21st inst., at the residence of  
his parents, 41 Conception street, David H.,  
son of Malley and Mary Chase.

In this city, 21st inst., at her residence, 11  
Young street, Margaret, wife of John J.  
Buckley, aged 25 years.

In this city, 21st inst., Ellen V., daughter of  
Daniel J. and Joseph V. Mahony, nee  
Marske, aged 13 years and a month.

In this city, 21st inst., at his residence, 22  
Burke street, James J. Murphy.

In this city, 21st inst., at her residence, 10  
Peter and Ann Corcoran, aged 4 years.

At Tiverton Four Corners, 21st inst., Susan  
A., widow of John O. Pierce, in her 74th year.

In Portsmouth, 21st inst., William G.  
Cook, in his 64th year.

In Washington, D. C., 21st inst., H. A.  
O'Neill.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC

DECEMBER	STANDARD TIME	1909
	Sun	Mon
24 Sat.	7 22	8 1
25 Sun.	7 23	8 2
26 Mon.	7 24	8 3
27 Tues.	7 25	8 4
28 Wed.	7 26	8 5
29 Thurs.	7 27	8 6
30 Fri.	7 28	8 7

First Quarter, 1st day, 11th, morning.  
Full Moon, 14th day, 11th, evening.  
Last Quarter, 21st day, 11th, evening.  
New Moon, 28th day, 11th, morning.

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nities.

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land, with 2 miles of frontage,  
right on beach. An unusually cheap  
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to step into and live) 8 room, heated  
bath, built room, etc., owner leaving  
city. One of the pleasantest ad-  
vances in Newport \$2,700

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York and Boston Despatch Express office, 271  
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F. O. COLEY, A. G. P. A., New York.

## Insurgent Inconstancy.

The weakness of the so-called insur-  
gent or progressive movement lies in its  
inconstancy. The House insurgents  
pretend to want a Committee on com-  
mittees instead of having them appointed  
by the Speaker, but in the Senate  
where there is such a committee the in-  
surgents











